

ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 29---No. 13.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1900.

GEO. H. BLAKE & CO.

ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

GEO. H. BLAKE & CO.,
BARTON, VT.

W. L. JACOBS, Editor.

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PRISON EXPERIENCES.

NO. 13.

On the 5th we were again forced into some more of those miserable box cars, as many in a car as could possibly ride without falling out the doors. We knew too well what we had got to endure, but could only grind our teeth and invoke horrid imprecations upon the heads of our captors. The car occupied by my comrades and myself had no window of any kind, and only one door; that was half closed and the guards stood in the other half. We had nothing to eat or drink and the sweat rolled off us like water off the eaves in a storm. However much any of us had at any time in our lives heretofore enjoyed a free ride on the cars, there was not one of us at this time but would have been willing to forego the pleasure, as we were told it would take five more days to complete our journey.

Some one inquired what sort of a place it was we were being taken to. "Oh," answered one of the guard, "it's a nice place with good barracks beside a large river, with a good chance to swim." He said the river was so broad they would be none afraid of our swimming across and escaping to the other side. "You will be divided into squads of eight or ten; have all the wood, meal, peas, rice and molasses you need. You will have to do your own cooking, but will have all the pots, kettles, frying pans, etc., necessary." There was a yard for playing ball or any other exercise we chose to indulge in; if we got out of clothing, more would be furnished, and he wound up by wishing he was in "our places." Such stories as this were told us with the idea that we would be less likely to try to escape, for no doubt the guard was much weaker than we supposed. Some swallowed this story without any salt and one made the cheerful exclamation, "Oh, well, boys, we are not going to have so bad a time, after all! But," he added, "I wish we were there now." Others thought the tale was rather highly varnished, judging from the past, but none of us knew until afterwards, what a big lie it was.

We arrived at Charlotte, North Carolina, 148 miles from Danville, at dusk; got out of the cars and went about a hundred rods to a pile of cotton, upon which was a signboard, painted with big letters, "STOP." Notwithstanding this written order to "stop," the officer in charge gave us a verbal one from his own peculiar tactics, "Halt, Yanks." When we had been here a few minutes, another squad of prisoners came along and halted ten rods or so beyond us. They were captured while making a raid and were all cavalry boys. I inquired if there were any Vermont cavalry among them. "Yes," came the answer, "lots of them." As I had two cousins in the cavalry, besides numerous acquaintances, I asked one of the guard if he would go over with me, to see if there were any there I knew. He agreed to do so if I would get permission of the lieutenant. I spoke to this officer, and told him I would like to go over and see my relatives who I supposed were there. He looked at me as though he would eat me up without grease for daring to speak to his highness. "No," said he, "Your cousins are Yankee sons of b—h, just like you."

A negro came along with a mule team loaded with barrels. We hoped they were going to issue each man a barrel of flour, but we only got three hardtack which they told us must last us two days. At least we had the satisfaction of a hardtack and a half a day for two days. Most of us devoured the whole at once and trusted to providence for balance of the time, but providence didn't pay us back. After being thus bounti-

fully laden with provisions we were again squeezed into those smothering cars. We waited patiently for a long time and wondered why they didn't start up. The engine whistled. "Here we go!" said a voice in the darkness, for it was now pitch dark. All was still and each man waited with uncertain expectation. Again the whistle blew and again the go-ahead chap replied, "Now we go!" But still we did not go. Had we got to remain in this condition and endure the spasmodic contractions of the muscles all night as we had endured them all day? The question was decided in the affirmative. Some lay down on the bottom of the car, and by taking up four men's room tried to sleep. The whole company began to nod and make salutations in the darkness. One would lean against another, till the other man would begin to swear, then he would try to sit up again. The more drowsy we got the more we settled together on the car bottom, until we were squeezed almost two men into one. "Get off my leg!" Take care of that foot! "Don't breathe in my face!" "Get your hair out of my mouth!" "Now sit up awhile and give me a chance to lie down!" Such expressions were continued all night, intermingled with oaths of every description from those who were fast beginning to lose all reverence for God or man.

July 6th we went to Columbia, South Carolina, a distance of one hundred miles. At Greensboro, North Carolina, and Chester, South Carolina, the ladies—flowers of Southern chivalry—brought out biscuits, pies, cakes and other edibles, such as none of us supposed the Confederacy could afford, and fed the Johnny guard in great shape. What a sight it was for us to behold! How we hoped, after the guard had been feasted there would be a little left for us. Although the ladies did not curse us for being Yankees, they plainly told us we didn't deserve any, and we had to put up with their vanity and our vexation of spirit.

July 7th we rode all day and till 3 o'clock the next morning, at which time we arrived at Augusta, Georgia, 150 miles southwest of Columbia, S.C. On this trip some of the boys that had boots sold them for corn bread. At one place where they stopped to "wood-up" a negro eating a large roasted sweet potato, came up and looked into the car door. I asked him for a piece of the potato, and to my surprise he gave me the whole of it. I divided it among a few of those nearest me, keeping a liberal piece for myself, which created a great sensation with my palate and stirred up the gastric juices of my stomach to such an extent that they were kept bubbling and boiling like a teakettle for the next hundred miles of our travel. As we advanced farther south the heat increased and our condition each day grew more uncomfortable. Sergeant Ranger had a jack-knife, with which he made a small hole through the side of the car, near one corner, and the boys took turns with their noses at this hole, getting sniffs of fresh air from a whole world full, outside.

At 8 o'clock a. m. on the 8th, we left Augusta, and at daybreak next morning were at Macon, within half a day's ride of our destination. As we thanked God that we would soon be rid of those horrible cars, visions of the "good barracks, the broad river, meal, peas, rice and molasses, with plenty of cooking utensils," flitted through our imaginations and we came near getting happy in anticipation of a good, clean quiet place to stay.

All along the route we heard stories of parole and exchange, but here we were told that there would probably be none till the war ended. They said the Confederate government was anxious for an exchange, but that the "Lincoln government" would agree to nothing because of the differences of opinion on the negro part of the question.

E. H. WEBSTER.
TO BE CONTINUED.

COUNTY COURT.

Court continued Monday afternoon at two o'clock with the arguments in the case of F. H. Wheeler vs. Darling & Son. This case as reported last week was for damages to a horse resulting from a collision between the plaintiffs and defendants teams. Defendants evidence showed that he did not look to the left as he turned, but continued to look for teams to the right down the street which crossed the tracks; thus his negligence.

Plaintiffs evidence showed that he had paid out over \$100 having the horse cared for and cured. The horse was valued by different witnesses at from \$100 to \$200. The case was ably argued on both sides. J. W. Redmond for plaintiff and F. E. Miles and W. W. Miles for defendant. The court charged the jury that the measure of damages should be the difference between the value of the horse before it was injured and its value immediately afterward plus the cost of caring for and curing it. The jury returned a verdict of \$71.91, arrived at by each one of the jurymen marking and dividing the sum of the markings by the whole number of jurymen.

The next case for trial was the administrators of the Nelson estate vs. John Corley. This was an action on a note given B. M. R. Nelson by Corley, payable to the Barton Nat'l Bank, but always retained by Nelson. The amount of the note was \$100. The defence was that it had been a fraud; as one of the parties was dead the mouth of the other was closed thereby in law as to this particular transaction, so that the only evidence for the plaintiffs was the note itself, and the only evidence for the defence was a man who several years ago overheard some talk between Nelson and Corley relating to the payment of a note, he did not know what note. The payment was made in sheep and as there was a dollar and some cents balance in favor of Corley, the conclusion was that the note was paid. The case was very short and the jury after being sent back by the court twice to reconsider, failed to agree. W. W. Miles for plaintiff and Cook and Williams for defendant.

A crazy man who was in the asylum at Waterbury was sent after to be tried, by order of the court. The man was charged with burning a barn, and after being arranged the fellow did not know whether he was pleading to a criminal charge or attending camp-meeting. A jury was drawn and the trial would have proceeded had not Mr. Young, the respondents counsel and states attorney prevailed upon the court, that no court could lawfully try a man while he remained insane, and so the poor fellow was sent muttering and gibbering, back to Waterbury asylum.

Your correspondent has not learned this respondents name. The jury were discharged Thursday afternoon. Then came divorce cases which will be reported next week.

We are in receipt of the following letter from H. F. Graham which explains why he was unable to make out a case against the parties named. The closing paragraph in which Mr. Farman warns the people against patronizing them further without they furnish reliable references, will apply not only to this company but to others who are doing business in a similar manner. The people, who are inclined to patronize these traveling fakes, should remember that they can not get something for nothing and that it is more likely to be nothing for something. These men can not sell you goods any cheaper than your local dealers whom you know to be responsible parties. In this case, the parties appear to have worked when possible in connection with some local dealer who was apparently hoodwinked by them and this will be a lesson to the local men to investigate the liability of the firms doing business in this way before they risk their own reputations by vouching for them.

NEWPORT, VT, Mar. 15, 1900.

Horace F. Graham, States Attorney.

DEAR SIR:—In accordance with your request I visited Barton, Me., for the purpose of investigating the Electric Manufacturing Co. I found that the Company was composed of J. A. and E. A. Angely; that its office was at 12 Walter St., Bangor, at the residence of J. A. Angely; that it had been in existence for eight months last past; that it sent and received freight, mail and express under the name of the Electric Manufacturing Co.; that W. W. Rideout was an agent for said Company; that the pictures from the towns of Albany and Craftsbury, collected by Mr. Rideout, were said to be in the hands of Sprague & Hatheway of W. Somerville, Mass., to be enlarged; that the pictures from the other towns in the county were at the office of the Electric Manufacturing Co., at Bangor. Of these pictures I have obtained a list which I now have.

In my opinion people should obtain reliable references before entrusting them with more work.

Yours truly,
A. W. FARMAN.

Lord Roberts reports that the Boers are surrendering in large numbers. He states that so many burghers have expressed a desire to surrender under the terms of the last proclamation that he has been obliged to send small columns in different directions to register their names and take their arms. Thus far there is no news of the relief of Mafeking and unless the siege is raised soon the English will be obliged to surrender it.

The "anything to beat Grout" movement, at which some of our exchanges hint, is not likely to find many endorsers, and if there is any such thing on foot in any section of the state it would seem to indicate nervousness among opposition. The Generals candidacy continues to grow in popular favor because it is realized

by those who have watched his career in the house that a representative who has been so energetic in the interest of the people in this branch will be worth something to the state as a member of the senate. The fight Congressman Grout is making for the passage of his anti-oleomargarine bill is a sample of his alertness in matters which closely touch the people, and that sort of a representative can be depended on to make a first-class senator.

The Vermont Experiment Station is now distributing its 12th Annual Report, as well as Bulletin 74. The former is a two-hundred page, illustrated book containing articles on feeding stuffs, potato and apple diseases, weed killing, plums and cherries, and cattle feeding. Bulletin 74 has to do with the home garden. Both of these will be sent free of charge to any Vermont address upon application. A postal card addressed to the Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt., is sufficient.

The Travelers Life Insurance Co.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Wrote more insurance in Vermont in 1899 than any other outside company. (According to the Insurance Commissioners' report of March 15, 1900.)

Why?

Because it is one of the best companies, writes insurance at the lowest rates, makes no estimates—everything guaranteed.

Have you inquired about it? You cannot afford to take out life insurance without doing so. Write and inquire to-day

F. L. WEBSTER, AGENT,
Barton, Vt.

New Spring Hats!



You will find at my NEW STORE in Bean Block the largest and most complete stock of

New York and Boston MILLINERY

In Town or Country, consisting of all the latest styles, and novelties of the season. Years of experience in City and Country trade will secure to patrons first class work and first class goods, at the lowest possible prices. Shall have competent help and fill orders promptly.

Hoping to merit your patronage and to see old and new patrons, I am yours

Respectfully,

E. L. BARSTOW,

Bean's Block, Main Street, BARTON.

Some New Things! E. E. STAFFORD

Will warm up the Hoyt & Harris store and sell a few Shoes and Rubbers. We realize the responsibility of undertaking the position as goods have been sold low; that nothing but prices will induce the trade. We offer a fine line of the Lincoln Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Men's Woonsocket Rubber Boots, \$2.75.
Boys' " " 2.15.
Ladies' " " 1.60.

Men's Shirts, 25, 50c. Overalls and Coats 39, 50, 65c.

In Dry Goods Department; 1000 yards Remnants; Ladies' Wrappers of all kinds. Lot new Wall Paper and Paint. U. S. Marine and Deck Paints—these cost more than common paints, but are better.

MILLINERY!

NEW STOCK will be added first of April. You are invited to look it over.

E. E. STAFFORD,

Barton Landing, Vt.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. E. M. NICHOLS, BARTON, VT.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DIS- cases of the Ear, Nose and Throat, and Diseases of Children. Office Hours: Tues- days, Thursdays and Saturdays until 11:00, and after 5:00 p. m.

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SPECIALIST—EYE, EAR, NOSE AND Throat. Office hours, 9 a. m., until 4 p. m. No. 29 Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

BARTON NATIONAL BANK. BUSINESS Hours from 9 a. m., to 3 p. m. Every accommodation extended to our customers that is consistent with sound banking. Amory Davison Pres't; L. J. Harriman, Cashier.

JOSIAH A. PEARSON.
DENTIST, BARTON, VT. OFFICE IN Owen's Block.

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INSURANCE AGENT; MILEAGE BOOKS to Rent, Railroad Tickets for sale at cut rates. Office over the Bank, Barton, Vt.

W. R. ALDRICH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, DAVIS' BLOCK Barton, Vt. Will attend to litigation before all the courts.

W. M. WRIGHT,
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY Vt. Office hours until 9 a. m. From 12 to 2 and from 7 to 8 p. m.

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No. 132.

Among the new arrivals are

SILKS,
VELVETS, AND
GIMPS.

Wash Silks for waists at 39 Cents, should be worthy of attendance.

GINGHAMS

In the new Spring styles that are sure to meet with your approval.

NEW SATIN QUILTS

At \$2.00 which are fully equal to any we have been able to offer before at \$2.50.

LINEN STRAINER

Should be of interest to any farmer who makes sugar.

Just to remind you that we have

CANNED GOODS.

A partial list is here given:
Peas, Beans, Corn, Succotash, Tomatoes, Squash, Baked Beans.
Peaches, Pears, Plums, Appri- cots, Cherries, Blueberries, Strawberries, Pine Apple, Jams.
Canned Salmon, Lobster, Corned Beef, Luncheon Beef, Chipped and Sliced Dried Beef, Lunch Tongue, Deviled Ham, Vienna Sausage, Boned Chicken, Etc.

"OUR OWN COFFEE"

Is the name of our new one in 1 lb. cans at 25 cents.

RUBBER BOOTS

Will soon be the order of the day. Don't forget that we have them. Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses, and Children can all find a fit here.

Sugar Tubs and Sugar Pails now ready.

FLOUR,

We can do you good.

Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

O. W. LOCKE,
Barton Landing, - Vt.

Job Printing

Promptly

AND

Neatly Done

AT THE

Monitor Office.